LOCAL MISCELLANY.

EFFECTS OF GALES ON THE OCEAN.

The steamship City of New-York, of Alexandre's Havana Line, arrived here in tow Sunday night. About 4 a. m., Sunday, during a dense fog and in obedicace to Captain Reynolds's order for the greatest caution, the vessel was stopped off Barnegat to take soundings. When the engines were started ahead again it was found that the propeller was loose. The steamer Catharine Whiting was halled, and the City of New-York was taken in tow and brought to port. The vessel will be put into dock for repairs to-day, and will be ready to sail on April 17, the appointed day for departure.

The bark Taria Topan put into this port in distress yesterday. She was from Zanzibar, bound to Boston, and in a heavy gale on March 20 a serious leak was started. The brig J. L. Stewart, from the West Indies, reports that from March 20 a Davil 2, she had continuous heavy northerly gales. One of the crew was slightly injured by lightning.

The bark Mary Queen, from Dubliu, had continuous gales, and on March 20 a heavy sea swept over the vessel, washing overheard Thomas Jones, carpenter, a native of North Shields, England, and Albert Plumpker, seaman, a native of Germany. The steamship Viking, from Antwerp, from March 23 to 31 had continuous westerly gales, with heavy seas and shipped large quantities of water. Sile was detained twenty hours off Sandy Hook by a dense tog. The bark John H. Pearson, from Cardenas, was twice blown to the southward of Hatteras, and lest several sails.

Other vessels which arrived report damages of a various nature during the gales. The Const Wrecking Company received information that the bark Douglass, from Pernambneo for this port, was ashore at Peck's Beach, N. J., and the schooner Ralph Howes, from Wilmington, N. C., for Boston; was ashore at Peck's Beach, N. J., and the schooner Ralph Howes, from Wilmington, N. C., for Boston; was ashore at Peck's Beach, N. J., and the schooner Ralph Howes, from Wilmington, N. C., for Boston; was ashore at Peck's Beach, N. J., and the schooner Ralp EFFECTS OF GALES ON THE OCEAN.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH AT CANARSIE.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH AT CANARSIE.

Coroner Simms, of Brooklyn, was informed yesterday of the violent death, on Sunday, of Hernard Broder, a livery stable keeper at No. 181 Chrystiest, this city, whose home was at Canarsie, L. I. Mrs. Breder said that her husband came home on Sunday afternoon and began quarrelling about some unpaid taxes. He continued to grumble and find fault throughout the evening, and even after they went to bed he did not stop thiking about the matter. He became so violent, Mrs. Breder said, that about 10 o'clock she was alarmed, and ran out into the road. A short distance from the house she met two men, whom she asked to accompany her back to the house. They found Mr. Breder lying deat in the bed, and discovered that there was a builted wound in his left temple. A large navy revolver was near him. The men say that they heard a pistol shot about two munutes before meeting Mrs. Breder. The Coroner went to Canarsie yesterday, and after impanelling a jury, adjourned the inquest. Mrs. Breder was not niced under arrest, but Constable Skidmore was directed by the Coroner to watch her movements. Mr. Breder was about saxty years of age, and had hved in Canarsie for many years.

DEMANDING HIGHER PRICES FOR MILK.

At a convention of milk producers and dealers held some time ago, a price was adopted subject to the approval of the farmers. This price, which was 3 cents a quart for April, 2 cents a quart for May, June, July and August, and 2½ cents for Sentember, was rejected by the farmers. It is claimed by them that this rate is not only unreasonably low when compared with the price of butter, but that owing to the increased cost of feed and labor it is impossible to produce milk at these prices with any profit. Yesterday a committee of the producers met by appearament, at the Cosmopolitan Hotel, a committee from the New-York and Brooklyn Milk Exchanges, but no agreement was reached. The farmers insisted that they ought to share some of the benefits in the general advance of price in all commodities, while the venders refused even to pay the price previously offered for April. As the matter now stands the farmers will be compelled to accept such rates as the peddlers choose to pay, unless the necessity drives them to combine in holding back the milk supply until satisfactory terms can be made. DEMANDING HIGHER PRICES FOR MILK.

DAMAGING STORIES DECLARED UNTRUE. DAMAGING STORIES DECLARED UNTIFUE.
Published statements were made yesterday that
Charles H. Winfield of Jersey City, who was one of
the lawyers engaged by Mrs. Lewis, the alleged
widow, in the contest over the will of Joseph L.
Lewis, had been indicted and had gone to Cuba to
avoid arrest. Mr. Winfield, who formerly represented Hudson County in the New Jersey State
Senate and is well known throughout the entire
State, sailed for Cuba on account of ill health six
weeks ago.
The day after he sailed a reporter of The Tribung
heard a runnor that he had left the country to avoid

State, sailed for Cuba on account of ill health six weeks ago.

The day after he sailed a reporter of The Tribune heard a rumor that he had left the country to avoid arrest, and called upon Robert Gilchrist, the leading counsel on the part of the Government, in the Lewis case and an ex-Attorney-General of New-Jersey, and asked him what truth there was in the rumor, "It is an infamous libel," said Mr. Gilchrist, "which has no foundation whatever."

The rumors which were spread throughout Jersey City in reference to the alleged light of Mr. Winfield are not credited at all by the members of the bar of Hudson County.

PANAMA RAILROAD MEETING.

PANAMA RAILROAD MEETING.

At the annual election of the Panama Railroad Company two changes in the Board of Directors were made; E. O. Mills and William B. Dinsmore were chosen to fill the places of James M. Burke and H. H. Baxter. The present Board is constituted as fellows: T. W. Park, John R. Marsball, Chas. G. Francklyn, D. O. Mills, J. G. McCullough, Joseph Ogden, Win. B. Dinsmore, Samuel C. Thompson, George Garr, Charles D. Leverich, George A. Hoyt, Thomas Maddock, Christopher Meyer.

The annual reports show cross carnings of \$2,150,307-42, net carnings of \$1,120,357-46, and of dividends paid, \$310,000, leaving a balance of \$230,377-46. The operating expenses include \$33,132-43, the cost of 1,000 tons of steel rails. Of freight, 161,744 tons were carried in 1879 against 152,478 in 1878. The number of passengers was 23,729, against 24,921 in 1878. To correct an erroneous impression that the business between New-York and San Francisco forms the largest part of the traffic, the tonnage of that traffic is given, and it is only about 19 per cent of the freight business of the road.

A CONFIDING VIRGINIA PLANTER.

A CONFIDING VIRGINIA PLANTER.

Another complaint was made yesterday against Timothy and Mary Worton, the gypsics who were arrested in Brooklyn last week on the charge of swindling William Preston, of Princeton, Ind., out of \$2000. David D. Trent, of Fairview, Roanoke Co., Va. alleges that the Wortons cheated him out of \$10,000 in May, 1877. Mr Trent, who is about 50 years of age, owns a plantation in Virginia. He says that in February 1875, he received postal cards signed "Dr. Worton," stating that there was a silver mine on his plantation. Later Mrs. Worton called on him and said that there was a charm upon the silver mine, which could not be removed without the presence of a package containing \$10,000. Mr. Trent precared the money, and she wrapped the bills in brown paper and prayed over them. This performance was repeated several times. Finally she went away and Mr. Trent found that she had taken the bills and left pieces of paper in their place.

SCHEDULE RATES OF INSURANCE.

SCHEDULE RATES OF INSURANCE.

The efforts to establish fixed premium rates of insurance by reviving the Tariff Association have failed. For several months a committee has been engaged in preparing regulations under which it was hoped that the insurance companies might unite. On the completion of the committee's work the rules were offered to the companies for acceptance, but the signatures have been so few that it has been considered useless to call a meeting of the association. All hope of success has been abandoned. Many of what are called the alliance companies are now entering upon an agreement to charge schedule rates of premium on risks in the dry-goods district. The foreign companies, the largest of the city companies and the largest of those belonging to other States doing business here have united in this movement. It is believed that full rates may be obtained by this action, because the small companies, which have opposed the adoption of the turiff rules, will be unable to do all the business in the dry-goods district.

AWARDS FOR WATER SUPPLY DAMAGES. AWAROS FOR WATER SUPPLY DAMAGES.

The report of the Commission which has been engaged for the last three years in taking testimony and setting the among to damages to be paid by the City of New-Wick for drawing water from Lakes Mahopac and Kirk, in Putnam Ceunty, has completed its report, and it will be submitted next week to the Supreme Court for confirmation. The Commissioners are Odle Close, of White Plains, Thacher H. Theall, of Croton Falls, and Isaac H. Purdy, of Purdy Station. Westchester Caunty. The total amount of the claims is \$1,39,326, and of the awards \$156,139. The Mahopac Manufacturing Company claimed \$672,745 and is awarded \$90,000; N. L. Thompson claimed \$93,149 and gets \$10,000; T. R. Ganang claimed \$93,149 and gets \$10,000; T. L. Dean and A. H. Dean asked for \$47,825 and are awarded \$6,501; A. E. Hoguet asked for \$45,815 and gets \$2,200; Rosalie Kanfman wanted \$45,320 and gets \$1,001; and there are many smaller awards.

SANITARY NEED OF CLEAN STREETS.

At a meeting of the Academy of Science last evening, at No. 12 West Thirty-first-st., a paper by Professor R. H. Thurston on "The Place of Sail Carnot in the History of Thermotics" was read by the corresponding secretary. Dr. Leeds, and a paper on "Sanitary Questions which are Likely to Arise in the Future of New-York" was read by its author. Professor William P. Trowbridge. Professor Trowbridge said that the two great measures of sanitary reform necessary to the health of this city are improved ventilation and clean streets. To secure the latter he advised the adoption of a system of asphalt pavements. With such a pavement the city would escape the present constant accretion of poisocous matter, which is forced no to the surface by the impact of rolling vehicles, and its SANITARY NEED OF CLEAN STREETS.

smooth and even surface would present no inter-stices for the lodgement of dir. General Egbert L. Vicle supported the views of Fo feesor Trowbridge, but said that it was difficult to secure a form of asphait pavements answering the requirements of a large city.

HOME NEWS.

PROMINENT ARRIVALS.

PROMINENT ARRIVAL*

Brevoort House,—The Earl of Lowes, ... Alb-marle
Hotel—Judge William J. Wallace, of Syracuse, and A. J. Cassatt, of Philadelphra ... Statistical House—Commissary Gensatt, of Philadelphra ... Statistical House—Commissary Gencray Lalley, of the Bettish Army ... Wadow Hot-te-Ex-Governor J. Gregory Smith, of Vermont, and Benjamin Stark, of
New London ... to Access to the D. Witt C. West, of
Lowville, N. Y. ... Metropolitan Hotel—Edmund Claxton, of
Philadelphia... ... Hotel Reunselet—General Robert S. Oliver,
of Governor Cornell's staff... (top House—Judge Jereniah
S. Black, of Pennsylvania, and William G. Farge, of Rufalo,
... ... Westimples Hotel—Captain Henry Condyon, of the
steamship City of Montreal S. Jents Hotel—Mile. Litta.

The Naval Office at the Custom House will be removed to No. 24 Exchange-place on May 1.

A handsome after valued at \$3,009, has arrived from Rome on the steamer Scandinavia for the new Catholic Cathedral which Bishop Chatard is build-

ing at Indianapolis.

The Police Commissioners made a tour of inspec tion vesterday of the uptown Police precincts and District offices. They found them in a satisfac-tory condition.

tery condition.

Pier No. 39, North River, and Pier No. 24 East River, have been connected by telegraph with Police Headquarters, for the better protection of the river front by the Steamboat Police.

The unsightly pile of columns and trusses which has encumbered the north side of the Battery Park for several months, is being removed by the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad Company.

East Eugeneau steamships landed 3,000 immi-

Park for several months, is being removed by the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad Company.

Foar European stemnships landed 3,000 immigrants at Castle Garden yesterday; the City of Montreal, from Liverpool, 983; the Mosel, from Bremen, 944; the Germanie, from Liverpool, 865, and the Viking, from Antwerp, 307.

The firstof the series of "Stoddard Lectures" upon "Russia, Spain and the Orient," was delivered last evening at Chickering Hall. John L. Stoddard, a young graduate of Williams College, told in a very interesting manner of his travels, and was many times interrupted by applause.

Complaint was made yesferday to the Board of Health, that a butcher on the ground theor of the tenement house, No. 68 Eldridge-st, in smoking sausages in his shop, was smoking the tenants as well. Sanitary Inspector Hamilton, upon investigation, found the facts as represented.

Mary, better known as "Aunty" O'Brien, who for the last thirty years or more has sold apples and cendies on the Staten Island ferry boarts, was buried yesterday in this city. The old hady died suddenly. She was about seventy years old and had outlived her children, five sons. It is said that she left some wealth.

wealth.

Inquiries were made yesterday of the police for David Petty, a harness-maker, who last week removed from Newburg to this city with his tamity; having been promised employment in a Sixth avenue harness slop. His wife rented rooms at No 519 West Thirty-ninth-st, and the family was to move in on Wednesday. On that day, Mr Petty disappeared and lines not been heard from since.

The Bealth authorities

move in on Wednesday. On that day, Mr Petty disappeared and has not been heard from since.

The Health authorities were officially informed late yesterday afternoon by the Police of the collapse of the vault in Attorneyst. on Friday morning. Dr. Janes, Assistant Sanltary Superintendent, after a personal examination, decided that there was no need of interference on the part of the health officers. The owners of the church intend to cover with earth the remains thus exposed to view, and to build up and strengthen the vault above them.

A clerk in L. Marks & Sons' clothing store at No. 364 Canal-st, said two men drove a truck up to the door yesterday and entered the hall. They seized a box containing nearly two hundred pairs of trousers and put it on the wagen, then drove away. No suspicion crossed the clerk's mind antil the discovery was made that the box had been stolen A description of the thieves was given at Police hend-quarters yesterday. The box was directed to H. Poling, Keyport, N. J.

Francis Auborn, a young man of no fixed occupation among the in the Lefterson Market Police Court

quarters yesterday. The box was directed to H. Poling, Keyport, N. J.
Francis Auborn, a young man of no fixed occupation, appeared in the Jefferson Market Police Court a fortaight ago to answer the complaint of Mr. Bettime-Meurisse, who stated to Justice Pontry that Auborn was a great annoyance to his family, and that he endeavored chandestinely to visit his daughter. Auborn was shown to be a young man of low character, and Justice Duffy sold that he would hold him under \$500 hail to keep the peace in relation to Mr. Petigue-Meurisse.

Members of the Harvard class of \$1 will give entertainments in the Union League Theatre next Friday and Monday afternoons, for the benefit of the Harvard Boat Club. A burlesque of "Ber Freischutz" will be given Friday evening and Samuday afternoon. "Ivanhoe" Monday evening. Tickets can be obtained of Fellowes Morgan, No. 18 Least Thirteenth-st., John E. Cowdin, No. 14 West Twenty first-st., and A. M. Sherwood, No. 18 West Thirty-second st.

Barnum's show will parade in the streets to-day

Thirty-second st.

Barnum's show will parade in the streets to-day as a sort of introduction to the opening on Thursday. Many novelties are promised. The route will be as follows: Up Sixty-third-st, to Fifth-ave, down Fifth-ave to Breadway, to Wall-st, to South-st, to Futch-ave, to Twenty-eighth-st, to Manison-ave, to Sixty-third-st, to Twenty-eighth-st, to Manison-ave, to Sixty-third-st, to American Justitute. The procession will start at two o'clock in the afternoon and will reach Wall-st, about three o'clock. Should the weather prove unfavorable, the next fair day will be selected.

Edward Angasto De Arsgeray, the young German

will be selected.

Edward Anguste De Arscenay, the young German who was arrested on Saturday last, and in whose possession railread londs to the value of \$10,000 were found, was taken before Justice Smith, in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday. De tectives King and Lyon requested that the prisoner be remanded until to-day in order that Mr. Schumacher, Consul-General of the German Empire, might reserve a reply to a dispatch sent by him to Breshon from which place it is thought the bonds were stolen De Arscenay was remanded until 2½ m. to-day.

Angust Kochler, of No. 823 Tenth-ave., was gr-

De Arseemay was remainded until 2 p. m. to-day.

August Koebler, of No. 823 Tenth-ave., was avraigned yesterday in the Yorkville Police Court on a charge of burglary. The complainant was Louisa Krug, aged only eight years. She is the daughter of John Krug, a runsseller at No. 227 West Forty-sixthest. About three a. m., Samday, Louisa was awakened by an unusual noise in the parlor. She called to see who it was, and August Kochler, whom she had seen in the saloon, entered the bedroom and throwing the hed clothes over her head, ordered her to keep quiet. The child was too mach frightened to attempt even to awaken her older sharr who slept with her. Shortly after Kochler and another person left the rooms by memos of the rear window, taking \$165 in money. Louisa then raised the alarm. Kochler was arrested yesterday, and was committed by Justice Marray in the Yorkville Police Court for examination.

BROOKLYN. Police Court for examination.

BROOKLYN.

Supervisors and other town officers will be elected today in the five towns of Kings Counity.

The faneral of Officer Jas. M. Stone, of the Third Precinet, who died on Thursday from wounds infifted by the "Smoky Hollow gang," took place yesterday. About 200 members of the police force paraded in honor of their deceased comrade.

Deputy Revenue Collector Silas Boone has ormed by John H. Burles and wiles or the force of the force

Deputy Revenue Collector Siles Boone has resigned his position, and his duties are being performed by John H. Burlesson, who has been in the office for two years. Mr. Bonne was a candidate for Collector when Colonel Rodney C. Ward was ap-

William McNamara, of No. 53 Luqueer-st., was taken to St. Peter's Hospital Sunday night suffering from a broken arm and numerous cuts and bruises on the head, his wife having hurled a manber of plates and cups at him. The woman was locked up.

Henry Hagner, a Brooklyn lawyer, died on Sunday at his home, No. 108 Johnson-st., at the age of fifty-live. He was a native of Januaice, L. L., where his father was county judge and Surrogate for many years. Mr. Hagner was admitted to the barthirty years ago. He was at one time the Republican candidate for city judge. His brother, Alexander Hagner, is the present Surrogate of Queens County.

Daniels, No.
New-York City.
NEW-JERSEY.

ORANGE.—In the severe hall storm yesterday, the office of the Western Union Telegraph Office, was struck by lightning, and two magnets burned out; no other damages were reported.

HUDSON RIVER TOWNS. New-Rochelle.—An election was held yesterday afternoon in School District No. 1 of New-Rochelle, for the choice of three trustees. No women appeared

WHITE PLAINS.—Patterson R. Hart, of Hartsdale, who recently died at the advanced age of eighty-cne years, left an estate valued at about \$15,000 and three wills, one executed in 1874, another in 1876, and his last one dated May 15, 1878. The last has been presented in Surrogate Collin's Court for Westchester, at White Flains, but will be contested on the ground of frand.

KEEPING THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR

CHAPTER L

HUNGRY TO MADNESS, "I can stend this no longer! I'll have that mate's blood afore another sunrise!"

The speaker was a large, well-built man of sixty, with a furrowed face and long gray hair and beard, covering head and face.

band was laid upon the strong man's arm, and a sweet face was upturned toward the sterner visage in a wistful manner.

A pair of lovely blue eyes encountered the bloodhot orbs, from which flashed glances of fury. " Father, ye'll not lave the house this day!" cam

the command from as red and pretty a pair of lips as were ever owned by a beautiful daughter of " My child, do not restrain me!"

"Yes, father, I tell ye I shall hold ye from going out this day!"

"Child, do ve know yer mother's children are starvin', and I can stand it no longer ?" " Father, ye'll not bether the children, nor ap-

their hunger, by shedding blood! Yer not yersel at all, or ye'd never be thinking of such a thing, and yen Christian man! The Lord will succor us yet,

The strong, stern old man allowed himself to be trawn back from the cabin door, and, sitting down upon a stool, he covered his gray-bearded face with is brawny hands and wept like a child.

Tears trickled down the face of the fair girl who and exerted such an influence over the strong man. She was a tender-looking creature, not more than eighteen, and a fair flower to be blooming in such a iome of gaunt want and squalor.

On one side of the hearth, on which smoldered a peat fire, warm old woman, fully eighty years of sildren, ranging from thirteen to three years Christopher G'Mara had been a well-to-do lease-

relder on a small farm in the west of Ireland. He had been on intimate terms with one Richard McMann, agent for the estate of which the farm

was a part.

O'Mara was a man who had received a fair mount of schooling, and it had been his ambition to have all his children well educated. One day the two friends, O'Mara and McMann,

had a bitter quarrel, and from that hour the two former friends had became most deadly enemics. Neither ever mentioned the cause of the quarrel, though neither sought to conecal their mutual hatred.

The agent was a cruel, crafty man, born in Eagland of Irish parents.

From the moment that O'Mara quarrelled with

McMann, things began to go had with the former. It took years to reduce him to a helpless conlition, but at length the hour of the agent's triumph The process-server laid the eviction papers under

O'Mara's door, and the latter was compelled to leave the comfortable house where he had lived ver since his marriage-day, and in which all his children had been born.

is few remaining chattels on a donkey-cart, and Richard McMann was present to witness the evic-

tion, seated upon a fence beside the lane leading As O'Mara arrived opposite to where McMann sat, e went to him and said:

"Is there niver a bit of honor or justice under yer McMann placed his hand upon the butt of the

sistol he was ficensed to carry, and said:
"Don't ye come near me, O'Mara," A great spasm wrenched O'Mara's throat as he

'It's not the sight o' that pistol, McMann, that keeps me frem chosin' ye to death! And mind ye, man some day it'll come that there will be blood

atween you and 11"
"Go on now, and don't be botherin' yer sowl wid threats, man! Sure I've been merciful to ye this year back, and bad! I been just to me employers yed have gone out a year are last Spring."

O'Mara moved to a hamlet near the town of

Chieralecti.

The latter place, next to Dingle, is the most westerly town in Ireland.

The country round, as a whole, is noted for its bleakness, nithough there are patches of fairly productive land here and there.

The prond Cris O'Mara, after moving his family to the hamlet (the latter merely a poor collection of ment hults), senglet to provide for them by day's work.

mean inits, seught to provide for them by day's work.

Times grew worse and worse with him, and at length he, like many of his poor neighbors, had been reduced to a condition of absolute starvation.

Outlee day when we introduce the O'Mara family to our readers not a meal had been consumed becaute their roof for six-and-dhirty hours.

It had set in a blenk day of wind and storm, and that poor but honest family had sat through the hours miserable and despairing.

The mother of the poor chidren had been dead a year, and their eare had devolved upon their older sister, the truly handsome Maggie O'Mara.

At the moment when Cris O'Mara made the rush against the cabin door, it was with the intention of seeking Richard McMann.

Maggie had heard her father multering to himself strangely for some time, and with the multerings she had heard mingled the name of her father's bitterest for.

the had been been to the part of one of the torest foe.

It was the inquiry on the part of one of the younger children, when they were going to have supper, that had driven the father to midden frenzy.

"Father," at length and Maggie, "I'll go to Ca-

The hours passed slowly by.

The children moaned from actual hunger; and if ever starvation staved a family in the face, the wolf had surely entered Cris O'Mara's cabin door.

Every chance had passed.

One or two of the neighbors had come in, but, alas! they had no consolation to offer; half of them were as hungry and as near starvation as the O'Waces.

O'Maras.

Again the father leaped to his feet and moved toward the door.

Dehrium was in his eyes, and a mad purpose in his heart.

Once again the beautiful daughter sprang to her father's side.

This time the father would not be restrained.

Perfect moduless gleaned in his blood-shot eyes.

He cared not for himself, but he could stand no longer the cries and moanings of his motherless labes.

babes. Magne, lay not a hand on me !"

his father was county judge and Surrogate for many years. Mr. Hagner was admitted to the bar thirty years are. He was at one time the Republican candidate for city judge. His brother, Alexander Hagner, is the present Surrogate of Queens County.

Judge Cooke having refused the application of the Antomatic (naphtha) Gas Company for a mandanus to compel the city authorities to award the contract for lighting the streats for this year to that company, the contracts with the six regular gas companies were signed yesterday by the proper officials. The number of lamps to be lighted is 14,190, and the cost of lighting ranges from \$20 to \$24 a lamp.

JERSEY CITY.

The net receipts to the Government from the Jersey City post office for the first quarter under the management of Postmaster Gopsill were \$6,272.

The receipts of the Collector of Jersey City last week amounted to \$16,754.

Special Officer Doyle, of the Second Police Preciet of Jersey City, yesterday found the clothing and watch recently stoled from the house of David Daniels, No. 218 Newark-ave., in a pawnshop in New-York City.

New-Jersey.

"Waik in, friends," said the O'Mara in a husky voice.

The first two neighbors had hardly crossed the threshold, and the door closed behind them, when there came a second rap at the cabin door.

And so the neighbors came dlocking in, until at least twenty poor, half-starved people were gathered under Cris O'Mara's roof.

Maggie was anazed at the presence of their friends, still she moved around among them in a cheery manner, making all welcome.

At length the O'Mara arose and said:

"My irrends, I am right glad to meet yees all, and were there a sup in the house or a bit of bread, I'd make yees all welcome indade."

"Faith, was it a cruel joke ye were playin' on us, Mister O'Mara?" asked one of the women.

"Joke, is it, Mrs. Martin? Faith, it's no time to be jokin', wid yer family staryin' around ye! if it's a wake yer wantin', faith ye'll not hey long to wait. Sure an' it's bread or death in this poor cabin now!"

The neighbors looked strangely into each other's aces, and at length one ventured to say:
"Sure the man has lost his mind wid trouble and

"Sure the man has lost his mind wid trouble and hunger!"

Maggie now asked what had brought them all to the cabin at that especial time.

"Sure an' wasn't it an invitation ye sint out for us to come and hev one good meal at yer board, even if we niver had another?"

"There was no invitation sint from this house. Sure an' it's not a monthful we've had for these eight-and-thirty-hours!"

"Is the powers, thin, but there's one has been plavin' a cruel joke in yer name, thin!"

"And who could hev been so mane?"

"Sure, it's not an hour ago that Happy Pat was goin' around among all of us, biddin' ave us come to O'Mara's, where we'd hev a bit to ate and to drink!"

"It's a mane thing for Pat Ranleagh to be playin' a joke ave that koind at such times as these!"

When the true situation became known, lond and bitter were the curses heaped upon the head of Pat. Pat Ranleagh was a reckless, harum-scarum young man, who had been oftener before the civil justice, on one charge or another, than any young man in the district.

He was a happy-go-lucky, brave, reckless youth,

He was a happy go-lucky, brave, reckless youth, the son of a couple who had died many years before, leaving him, a lad of thirteen, to take care of him-

uppy Pat, and there were those who whispered at if he had his rights there would be a new landlord theresbouts.

The parish priest, a good and devout old man, had attended to Pat Ranleagh's education, and—although the young fellow was but a roving tramp, taking old jobs betimes—there were those who said that he had a most excellent education, as good as some of the hightened college chaps.

In the meantime Pat lived on—a wild, foxlike sort of life.

He was a fine lockly

He was a fine looking youth, a little above me-dium height, broad-shouldered and as strong as It was claimed that he was the best boxer and

an ex.

It was claimed that he was the best boxer and wrestler in the country; the young man, however, was so joyial and good natured that it was seldom he took advantage of an opportunity to display his strength and skill.

Happy Pat was an object of special dislike to the agent McMann.

The two men had never come to an open collision, but McMann.

The two men had never come to an open collision, but McMann had been heard to boast that some day he would sead Pat Ranleagh across the sea in a Government gang.

Cris O'Mara became very angry upon learning that Pat Ranleagh was the author of the cruel joke that had been played upon a number of starving families.

Pat hadonce been a great favorite with the O'Mara family, until the poor boy let on that he was in love with Maggle.

It was then that he was banished from the house and bidden never to enter the door again.

The dismissal had occurred while the O'Maras were still occupants of the farm, and before they had been evinted.

Pat Ranleagh had proved himself proud, if he was poor and homeless, and never had he darkened O'Mara's door until the hour of eviction came, when he was on hand to assist in any manner that he could.

"I never believed that Pat Ranleagh, bad as he

onld.
"I never believed that Pat Ranleagh, bad as he second ever play such a trick as this!" growled

is, could ever play such a trick as this?" growled O'Mara.

At this moment Maggie speke up, asking:
"Father, dear, what did ye ever know Pat to do that was mane? Faith, he may be reckless and do bad, but niver was he known to do a mane thing?"
The father glared at his child. He did not like the defence of Pat to come from that quarter.

There was a bull in the stona, the good but hungry neighbors had risen to depart in a body, when a most currous incident occurred.

CHAPTER III.

THE MUSIC OF A PIG'S SQUEAL. In the distance came the squeal of a young pig. It was a nest welcome and cheering sound. The squeal of a peg had not been heard in that

malet for months past. A'l had reson to their feet, and with dilated eyes al cars signified, listened to the old-time music of

ad ears strained, listened to the old-time masse of voting high squeal.

Nearry and nearer came the music of that squeal.

It was heard just without the door.

There was no doubt now.

It was a joyous reality, a young pig, alive and ocking, was actually within hearing.

In door was torse open, and a scene of wild exitement and joyousness followed.

In stalked Happy Pat with a lively little porker The radiay face of the local nomad was all aglow with excitement.

The partiy face of the local hound, was an early of the xeitenent.

"Good evening, Mister O'Mara! Good evening, all this bridge.

If year! Faith, but I thought I'd give yees a sereate, and I knew of no better muse than the squeat of a retip of at this time."

"One moment, Pat Ranleagh," exclaimed O'Mara.

"Daty e came honestly by that pig!"

"Cris O'Mara, we are the only man could ask me that question and not get a luguanter the ear for an aspersion upon by character."

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"Good evening, Mister O Maria; Good evening, and of year? Eaith, but I thought I'd give years a serehade, and I knew of no better music than the squeal
of a rack pag at this time."

"One moment, Pat Randeagh," exclaimed O'Maria,

"Did ye come honestly by that pag I"

"Cris O'Maria, ye are the only man could ask me
that question and not get a lug under the ear for an
aspersion upon by character."

Furring to a woman present, who was known as a
good cock in her way, Pat said;

"Crine, own, Mis, Martin, ye'll be afther making
fearly for the cooking of this nig; faith I brought
had in that yees might hear him sing a bit afore I
cut the throat that could note such fine misic for
I'rele cars about this time."

It was a strange sight to watch the cager looks of
that mother crowd of hungry people as they crowded
around Pat.

Medianu had kept on the off side from our hero
during the walk.

Upon reaching the eartre of the bridge Pat came
to a dead halt and, in fierce tones, exclaimed;

"I'll go no further! And now, McMana, its you
or I for the walk.

"I'll go no further! And now, McMana, its you
or I for the walk.

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Anouncements.]

Anouncements.]

Danger ahead, signaled by a cough, is averted

around Pat.

"Lack here," ried Pat, "go ye, Farrel, wid another of them eere, and fix the pig! Troth, his voice is cettin' hourse, and we'll try and see if he

The men named book the pig without the door, white Happy l'at plunged his hands down in the great coat in which his honest form was enveloped, and drew forth a foat of bread.

"See this, will yes?" he cried, and his eves drac of with ordight, "And look at this! Faith, well no the whole pig this time, to be sure? And here a bit of ter, and here a sup o' surer; and, begarta! I've some outment below here, theked way down in me clothes."

At this mome at a most impressive scene occurred. Fears were streaming down the faces of that handy gathering of neoper-terrs of joy-joy such as any can be realized by those who have known what it was to be raised suddenly from the very depths of despair to the punancle of new hopes.

Cris O'Mara was a strong man, and one who brided houseff upon his stern dignity.

He was weeping at that moment like a great boy. Tears rolled down the fairows of his checks as, extending his hand to Pat, he exclaimed?

"Pat, my dear boy, ye hey henced coals of fire upon my head, instance! Fairh, I closed me door ngin ye, and we hev only returned to santch fire and mine from death—death by strivition!"

"Arrain, go way!" cried Pat, drawing the sleeve of his coat across his honest face, "Ye niver did not a harm, Cris O'Maia, and it ye make any allusien to the past, finth I'll go out in the storm and get all wet, so I will?"

When it is remembered that Pat was at the time dripping life a dremended blanket, one can realize what a terrible threat it was that he had made.

"And now look here," cried Pat, still plunging down into the pecket depths of his great coat. "Here's a lat o' tobacky; and now yees massi's look solemn, as though it were sanugled; but if here ain't a bit o' whiskey, true Irish whiskey, may I be karked to death wid cappled spaders in cold weather?"

The women folks were soon busy.

The fire was stirred up, and witain an hoar a good hot snocking meal was ready to be served up.

It was a happy assemblage.

True firsh pature was displayed upon the occasion.

The misery of the past weeks w

This fresh hature was displayed upon the occasion.

The misery of the past weeks were forgotten; all care for the lowering future were cast aside, and jollity and merriment prevaled on every side.

The merriest of the merry was Happy Pat.

The brave laid was in the midst of a song in relation to keeping the wolf from the door, when steps were heard without.

"Who cemes now!" asked one.
"Faith, the odor of that pig has brought some poor divids to the door!" exclaimed another.
"Begoria, thin, we must ask them in!" cried Cris O'Mara. "Faith, the sup we hev to-night shall appease as many hungry stomachs as there's food to go round."

A moment later, and the door was burst open.

pease as many numery some as the stood go round."

A moment later, and the door was burst open.

It was not a half-starved intruder who stood across the threshold, but a well-fed constable.

Behind the constable peered the ugly face of Richard McMann.

In a moment Happy Pat was on his feet, and going over to Cris O'Mara, he sain:

"On my layn's sow!, O'Mara, I came honestly by all that I've brought into yer cabin this mght, Dick McMann and has less to the contrary!"

"There's yer man, constable!" said McMann, in a hasky voice, pointing towards Pat,

"What's wantin' av me !" asked Pat, in a steady voice.

voice. "Troth, yer wantin' on a charge av stalin?" came the gruff answer.

Each tace became pale upon hearing these ominous words.

CHAPTER IV.

PAT GIVES WARNING. "I am no thief, to yer teeth!" called out Pat "Tail no take, Ranleagh. "Constable, do your duty! ye hev yer warrant!" said McMann, in a coarse voice. At the sight of McMann, a terrible expression came over the face of Cris O'Mara, who, extending his long arm, exclaimed, with a voice trembling with passion:
"Dick McMann, don't ye step one foot across my

"Dick McMann, don't ye step one foot across my threshold or, by the memory of my dead children, I'll lay ye dead, ye villain!?

"Cris O'Mara, I've nothing to say to ye. I am here to arrest that thief for stalin'!!—and McMann pointed toward Fat Ranleagh.

O'Mara turned toward Fat and asked;

"Pat Ranleagh, hev ye brought us stolen food?"

"No; I have not."

"How come ye by that sucklin?" called Mc-Mann. Mann.
"I'll not answer ye, Dick McMann, till the toime comes; but to all that hear me voice, save yersel', I say and I swear, I come honestly by it."
The constable stepped into the cabin, and said:

"Pat, ye are my prisoner; and here's me warrant

"Pat, ye are my prisoner; and here's me warrant for yer arrest."

"I'll go with ye, because I'm in favor of the law; but the man who swore out that warrant knows who swore to a falschood."

McMann, still standing without the door, said:

"I want ye to saise all there is upon that table! It's all stolen, and by the powers, Cris O'Mara and his brats shall not feed upon what's mine!"

The poor hungry people had but commenced their repast, when McMann gave the order to take the savory necal away from them.

The constable turned to McMann, and said:

"Ye'll not take the bit o' food from the mouths of these people, will ye!"

"I'll take what's me own."

"Ye are a hard man, McMann, if ye do that!"

"I'll hey me own."

The constable turned to the poor people, who, like dogs with a bone under their paws, glared savagely at him.

"Me good friends, I'd not take an ounce from yees only I'm compelled to, as McMann claims what's stolen!"

Pat Ranleagh stepped forward and said:

"And ye'll not take an onnee of the food from this table; ye hev a warrant for me, all right! I'll go wid ye quiet enough, but if ye go to take anything from that table, there'll be blood spilt this night, moind now! Ye all know that Pat Ranleagh means what he says!"

Indeed they all did know that Pat Ranleagh was a man of his word.

The young Irisliman was a chap of extraordinary strength, and as bold as a lion.

Ordinarily he was a quiet, inoffensive youth, but when once aroused he was the "very divil," as folks said.

"Me Mann claims the mate." said the constable,

"Me Mann claims the mate." said the constable,

"Me Mann claims the mate." said the constable,

folks said.

"McMann claims the mate." said the constable.

"Aye, and he'd claim the stroud of a dead man to turn it into his rag-bag; but ye know he must prove first that it's his property afore he can claim it."

turn it into his rag-bag; but ye know he had brove first that it's his property afore he can claim it."

"No; he can claim it, and I howld it until it's settled as to whether it was stolen or not."

"Ye shall not move one ounce from that table, do ye moind," and as Pat spoke he produced his stick, as formidable a club as ever cracked a hard head.

"Ye'll not show fight, Ranleigh."

"By the powers. I will, and there'll be a wake around here afore to-morrow night and you seek to carry out McManu's ordners."

The constable turned again to McManu and said:

"If ye want to take the food from these poor hungry sowls ye'll hev to do it yersel', McManu. Begorra, I'll hev no band in it."

"Ye had bether do as I bid ye."

"Niver! I'm not called upon to do it by the law, which I'm knowin' as well as yersel!!"

Cris O'Mara came over to Pat and whispered:

"Me boy, it's bether to give up the food rather than ye should go to prison."

"Do you doubt me word, O'Mara, whin I tell ye I come homestly by the things?"

"Nover mond, me boy, its not you McMann wants; it's only to take what's on that table from us, that we may starve intirely."

"Ye nade hev no fear for me, O'Mara!" and Pat winked in a significant manner. "Pil not grace a jail this night!"

"Me boy, its mischief ye mane, and ye shall not be runnin' into trouble on my account, when I wer always agin ye."

"Ye wer right to be agin me the way, ye wer:

he minin' into trouble on my account, when I wer always agin ye."

"Ye wer right to be agin me the way, ye wer; and it's in no trouble I'll be runnin' on your account, Mister O'Mara. McMann has been waitin' for a chance to harm me, and he thinks his toime has come; but he's ahead o' toime, that's all, me owld trind!"

The conversation was held in an undertone, and McMann called from the door:

"They're plottin' to do ye barm, O'Brien."

"Faith, it's no harm they'il do me," replied the constable. "Pat Ranleagh has given himself up already, and he's too smart a lad to go conthrary to the law."

"Well, ye can take me as soon as ye like, O'Brien, but mind ye, the darbies are not to be put on me."

"There's no nade, Pat."

"Troth, there is no nade; and I'll not hey them, do ye notind i"
Now, me good frinds," said Pat addressing the

"Troth, there is no nade; and I'll not hev them, do ye would I"
"Now, me good frinds," said Pat, addressing the people, who, during the above scene, had not touched a mouthful of the food. "yees can are wid clear consciences, in the face of what McMann has said. Yees can take my word, and I'm no liar. I've only brought ye what was me own, and it's not stolen food yer passing yer lips."

A fearful expression rested upon the pale, ugly face of McMann as Pat thus addressed the poor, half-famished people.

Pat, having delivered himself as above quoted, put himself in charge of the constable and was taken from the shanty.

The three men passed along until they came to a bridge crossing a creek.

Pat had walked along quietly until he came to this bridge.

Danger ahead, signaled by a cough, is averted PIRE'S TOUTACHE DROTS cure in one minute.

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